plexion of a Gooſe: a fault done firſt in the forme of a beaſt, (O Ioue, a beaſtly fault:) and then another fault, in the ſemblance of a Fowle, thinke on't (Ioue) a fowle fault. When Gods haue hot backes, what ſhall poore men doe? For me, I am heere a Windſor Stagge, and the fatteſt (I thinke) i'th Forreſt. Send me a coole rut-time (Ioue) or who can blame mee to piſſe my Tallow? Who comes heere? my Doe?

M. Ford. Sir *Iohn*? Art thou there (my Deere?) My male-Deere?

Fal. My Doe, with the blacke Scut? Let the skie raine Potatoes; let it thunder, to the tune of Greene-ſleeues, haile-kiſſing Comfit, and ſnow Eringoes; Let there come a tempeſt of prouocation, I will ſhelter mee heere.

Miſ. Ford. Miſtris *Page* is come with me (ſweet heart.)

Fal. Diuide me like a brib'd-Bucke, each a Haunch: I will keepe my ſides to my ſelfe, my ſhoulders for the fellow of this walke; and my hornes I bequeath your husband. Am I a Woodman, ha? Speake I like *Herne* the Hunter? Why, now is Cupid a child of conſcience, he makes reſtitution. As I am a true ſpirit, welcome.

M. Page. Alas, what noiſe?

M. Ford. Heauen forgiue our ſinnes.

Fal. What ſhould this be?

M. Ford, M. Page. Away, away.

Fal. I thinke the diuell will not haue me damn'd, Leſt the oyle that's in me ſhould ſet hell on fire; He would neuer elſe croſſe me thus.

Enter Fairies.

Qui. Fairies blacke, gray, greene, and white, You Moone-ſhine reuellers, and ſhades of night. You Orphan heires of fixed deſtiny, Attend your office, and your quality.

Crier

Crier Hob-goblyn, make th
Piſt. Elues, liſt your name
Cricket, to Windſore-chim
Where fires thou find'ſt vnr
There pinch the Maids as b
Our radiant Queene, hates
Fal. They are Fairies, he
Ile winke, and couch: No m
Euan. Wher's *Bede*? Go yo
That ere ſhe ſleepe has thric
Raiſe vp the Organs of her
Sleepe ſhe as ſound as carel
But thoſe as ſleepe, and thin
Pinch them armes, legs, bac
Qu. About, about:
Search Windſor Caſtle (El
Strew good lucke (Ouphe
That it may ſtand till the p
In ſtate as wholſome, as in
Worthy the Owner, and th
The ſeuerall Chaires of Or
With iuyce of Balme; and
Each faire Inſtalment, Coat
With loyall Blazon, euermo
And Nightly-meadow-Fai
Like to the *Garters*-Compa
Th'expreſſure that it beares
Mote fertile-freſh then all t
And, *Hony Soit Qui Mal-y-*
In Emrold-tuffes, Flowres p
Like Saphire-pearle, and ric
Buckled below faire Knigh
Fairies vſe Flowres for their
Away, diſperſe: But till 'tis
Our Dance of Cuſtome, ro
Of *Herne* the Hunter, let vs

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